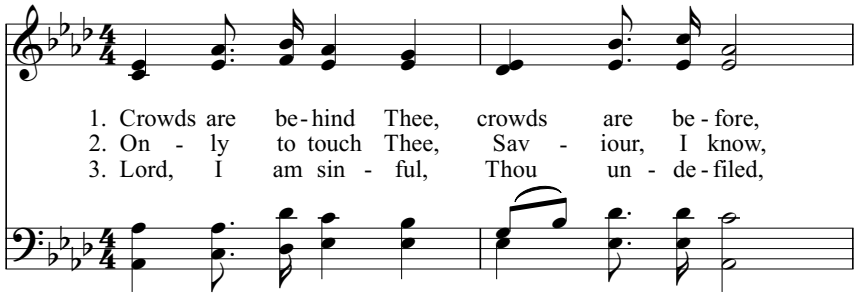


Only Thy Garment's Hem

惟祢衣裳縫子

Fanny Crosby

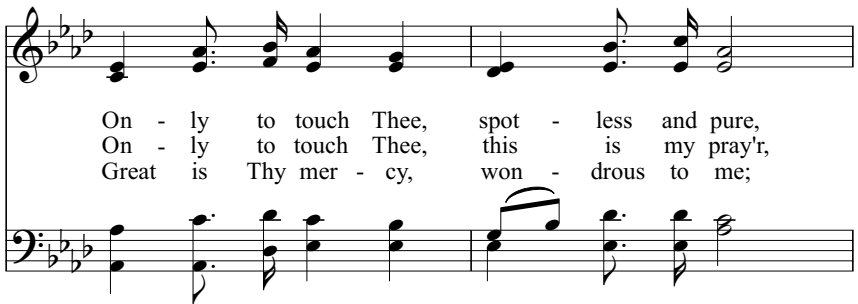
William H. Doane



1. Crowds are be-hind Thee, crowds are be-fore,
 2. On - ly to touch Thee, Sav - iour, I know,
 3. Lord, I am sin - ful, Thou un - de - filed,



Life in a sin - gle mo - ment Thou canst re - store.
 Peace to my trou - bled spir - it Thou wilt be - stow;
 Yet dost Thou love and e - ven call me Thy child;



On - ly to touch Thee, spot - less and pure,
 On - ly to touch Thee, this is my pray'r,
 Great is Thy mer - cy, won - drous to me;



On - ly to touch Thy gar - ment, faith brings the cure.
 Long - er my heav - y bur - den I can - not bear.
 Lord, 'tis my faith that saves me, glo - ry to Thee!

Refrain



On - ly Thy gar - ment's hem, Lord, I im - plore;



On - ly Thy gar - ment's hem life will re - store;



On - ly a touch will bring joy to my soul;



let me but touch Thy gar - ment, I shall be whole.

